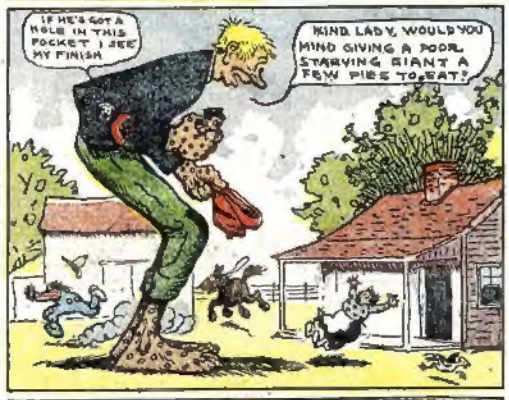
LOS ANGELES HERALD

SUNDAY, JUNE 18, 1911

BUB - HE'S ALWAYS TO BLAME

THAT'S NOTHING, I JUST WISH I WAS A GIANT AN' I BET I'D EAT ALL THE PIES IN THE WHOLE WORLD
YOU LIKE PIE, DON'T YOU BILLIE? YOU TOOK YOUR PIECE AND MINE TOO

COME ON AND I'LL CARRY YOU, I'VE GOT TO HURRY UP AND FIND SOME PIE SOME PLACE.
YOU'RE ABOUT THE BIGGEST GIANT EVER WAS AIN'T YOU BILLIE?



LET'S GO OVER AND SEE WHAT'S ON THAT SIGN BOARD BILLIE
OH, MY! I'VE GONE EVERY PLACE AND CAN'T FIND A SINGLE PIE, I WISH I DIDN'T HAVE THIS GIANT'S APPETITE
SCHOOL IS OUT—IT MUST BE HALF PAST FOUR

QUICK! WHAT DOES IT SAY?? I CAN'T READ SUCH FINE PRINT.
IF I WAS A GRAY HOUND I'D JUMP NOW
THAT'S THE PLACE YOU'RE LOOKING FOR ONLY IT'S TOO FAR AWAY
TO THE WORLD'S PIE TRUST Co.
700 Mi.

NOW WHERE ARE WE?
GEE WHIZ! IT'S OUT THERE IN A POND AND DEFENDED BY A COUPLE OF SIXTEEN INCH GUNS!
WHY, THAT'S THE OCEAN BILLIE
PIE FACTORY

HOW I WISH I WAS A WATER SPANIEL
I'LL SEE WHETHER THEY STARVE ME OR NOT. WHAT'S THE GOOD OF BEIN' A GIANT IF YOU CAN'T TAKE WHAT YOU WANT?
PIE FACTORY
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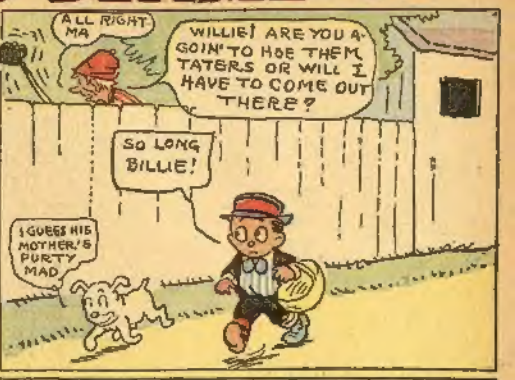
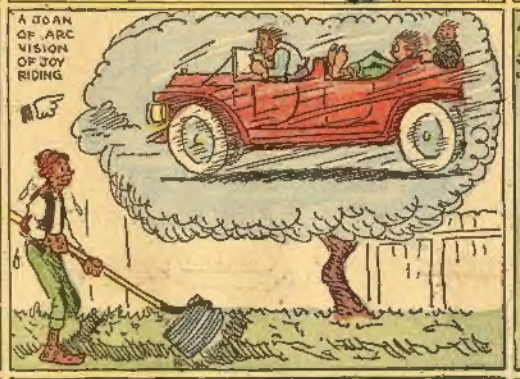
BUB - HE'S ALWAYS TO BLAME

HUH?
THEY'RE AWFUL NICE PEOPLE. WHEN I WAS OUT LAST SUMMER WE HAD FRIED CHICKEN FOR DINNER AND ALL THE PERSERVES YOU COULD EAT AND THEY BROUGHT ME HOME IN THEIR AUTOMOBILE
TOO BAD BILLIE HAS TO HOE POTATOES


ALL RIGHT MA
WILLIE! ARE YOU A-GOIN' TO HOE THEM TATERS OR WILL I HAVE TO COME OUT THERE?
SO LONG BILLIE!
I GUESS HIS MOTHER'S PURTY MAD



WE MUST HAVE WALKED IN A CIRCLE WE WERE RIGHT HERE AN HOUR AGO
WE'LL BE TOO LATE FOR DINNER NOW IF WE EVER DO GET OUT OF HERE
I DON'T SEE THE OBJECT IN HANGING AROUND HERE ALL DAY

SON, TH' FOLKS THAT YUSTER LIVE THAR MOVED CLEAR OUTER TH' NEIGHBORHOOD AWAY LAST SPRING
SAY, MISTER, CAN YOU TELL US WHAT TIME THE FOLKS THAT LIVE HERE WILL BE HOME?

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

The Duluth News Tribune.

COMIC SECTION

SUNDAY, AUGUST 27, 1911

BUB - HE'S ALWAYS TO BLAME

BOYS, I'LL PAY YOU FIFTY CENTS A NIGHT TO SLEEP IN THIS OLD HOUSE OF MINE TILL I GET IT SOLD, EH?
FOR SALE
LUNCH? ALL RIGHT, WE'LL TAKE THE JOB!
I'LL LEAVE A NICE COLD LUNCH IN CASE YOU GET HUNGRY
FOR SALE OR RENT
OLD FLINT'S HIRED HIM KIDS TO SLEEP IN THE HAUNTED HOUSE TO-NIGHT. LET'S RIG UP A JOB ON 'EM
THEM FELLERS SAY THAT HOUSE IS HAUNTED JIST TO SCARE US OUT AN' GET THE JOB THEMSELVES
I DON'T BELIEVE IN GHOSTS ANYWAY DO YOU BILLIE?
WELL, HERE WE ARE. LETS FIND THAT LUNCH BE FORE IT GETS PLUMB DARK. I'M HUNGRY
GEE! LETS NOT GO IN HERE
SWELL BED, BUT WHERE'S THAT COLD LUNCH?
LISTEN BILLIE! SOUNDS LIKE SOMETHING WALKING AROUND UP STAIRS
AW! THAT'S ONLY 'MAG INATION - OR MEBBY IT'S RATS
SS-H-H! WHAT'S THAT!
A-HA! CLARENCE IS COME!
FALSE, FLEETING, CLARENCE!
I AIN'T CLARENCE HONEST!!
OF!
MM-OOO!
NOW LOOK WHAT YOU WENT AN DONE!
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BUB - HE'S ALWAYS TO BLAME

SAY, CAN TOMMIE TOUGH LICK YOU BIL LIE? HE SAYS HE CAN

HUH?

HE SAYS HE CAN LICK ME DOES HE? SAY, HE'D BETTER NOT TELL ME THAT

JUST WAIT TIL I SEE THAT KID AN I'LL MAKE HIM TAKE IT BACK

WELL THAT WAS WHAT HE SAID

HE CANT SCARE ME I'M JUST AS TOUGH AS HE IS

THERE HE COMES NOW BILLIE, YOU JUST ASK HIM

I UNDERSTAND YOURE TELLIN' AROUND THAT YOU CAN LICK ME

EXCUSE ME, YOU'RE STANDIN ON MY FOOT

WASAT?

SAY I DON'T LIKE YOUR FACE

NOW LOOK WHAT YOU WENT AN' DONE!

BUD — HE'S ALWAYS TO BLAME